## MORE FISH STORIES.

Fishermen Who Cannot Be Distanced with Rod or Pen.

## All Kinds of Piscatorial Adventures Graphically Described.

No Letters Received After 12 M. To-Day Can Compete for the Prize.

A Prize for Truth-Telling.

Three fishers chanced to meet one stormy day, To loke a.d laugh and pass the time away. With mugs of ale and long stem pipes they sat, And told such wondrous tales of land and sea.

All agreed that he who'd tell the biggest story of should have his pipe and ale for two months

The first one told how, with a thread and twisted

An . 'y for bait, he'd pulled a ten-pound salmon

The acond started, with a wink and smile,
To tall how he had managed to beguile
A twalve-pound cod (on this he'd bet)
And lifty others into a mosquito net.

The third ope, gazing in his mug as if a thought

to find,
At last gave utterance to his mind.
Within a pond a fathom deep or more,
Concealed from sight by thickly wooded shore,
inshed from early morn till night,
and caught "-("What?" cried they all)—"a
single bite."

With dumb amazement each at the other stared;
To think how this lone fisherman had dared
To tell the truth. Of such a thing they never
yet had heard.
A judge was found; to him the three referred.
He said a fact so atrange he scarce could realize,
And straightway he awarded him the prize.

GEORGE L. FUNNELL, Stamford, Conn. Monsters in Oregon Waters.

In Baker's Bay, Portland, Ore., some three years ago, a party went out to place some nets, and while thus engaged there appeared at the stern of their boat a monster head with wide extended eyes gazing intensely at their movements. Having given the alarm, they julled in their nets and endeavored to en-tangle it. With great effort they eventually dragged it ashore, and on examination found dragged it ashore, and on examination found they had caught a monster fish 35 feet long with two legs, the knees turned the opposite way to ours. The feet were as large and similar to those of a full grown elephant. The scales and fins were of immense dimensions, though not measured at the time. The mouth was like a cavern. A small boy of the party, seven years old, stood upright in it. It had three rows of teeth of a soft white sture. On being cut open thirty-four and a laif barrels of oil were extracted, which is the consistence of a soft white the consistence of being cut open thirty-four and a balf barrels of oil were extracted, which proved quite valuable. These few particulars I am able to give, though there were others of interest which I tail to remember. A smaller mouster of similar character was exactly the following year. caught the following year.

Old Fishermen Cannot Be Beaten. Three of us were paddling up a river in the Adirondacks. We saw the wake of a large fish swimming into a shallow bay about fifteen deep. We had no tackle, but we wanted that deep. We had no tackle, but we wanted that fish. Turning the boat on its side across the mouth of the bay we found that it just reached across, and the swell of the boat's side just fitted the bottom. Two of us held the boat in position, the third went to the head of the bay and waded down, splashing the water. Soon we felt fish bumping against the boat, and suddenly turning it right side up we had 28 pickerel, 55 catfish, 19 chubs and 70 sunfish, weighing, all told, 250 pounds; the largest pickerel weighed 18 pounds.

ADISONDACK.

Bass Taking Flies in a Fog. If anybody questions my verseity, let him

inquire of my friend John Barnutz, 148 Seventh avenue, who witnessed the occurrence I am going to narrate. I met my friend some years ago in Stanton, Tenn., in the company years ago in Stanton, Tenn.. in the company of a doctor resident in that town. The doctor spoke enthusiastically of the excellent black bass fishing in a pond one mile off on his own estate, and offered me his fishing paraphernalia. My friend, who was quite familiar with the country, volunteered to show me the pond the next day. We started at 5.a. M.. in a dense fog. We had tramped about half a mile when I ran my nose against a large tree, and at the same time my friend.

s large tree, and at the same time my friend declared we were at the spot. I rigged my pole, using a red hackle for bait. Before long I had a strike, and landed after the meal, we left campstool, pole and

all at the spot and walked back to the doctor's mansion. We enjoyed a sumptuous breakfast, after which we returned to our fishing-grounds. But in the mean time the sun had gotten the better of the fog, and we proceeded at a lively gait. Imagine my surprise when, after a few minutes, we beheld our tree with the bloody mark of my nose still fresh upon its bark and my fishing-tackle lying undisturbed on the ground; but the pond was at least half a mile off, and plainly visible in the distance.

As there was no room for any doubt as to this spot being the same at which we were fishing in the early morning there is only one possible solution of the mystery. The fog in the morning had been so dense that the fish swam from the water into the fog without noticing that they had left their native element, and I had actually esught those bass in the fog.

Snake, Perck and Pike.

Sanke, Perch and Pike.

While spending my vacation last Summer upon the St. Lawrence River, camping and fishing among the Thousand Isles, a friend and myself made a very curious catch. We had been trolling one bright morning in what is called Chippewa Bay. We had been out about two hours with very little success, when suddenly I felt a terrific strike. I imwhen suddenly I felt a terrific strike. I immediately pulled in, and found my troller had hooked through the middle portion of a very large water-snake, which had a perch of about six inches in length in its mouth and a pike (which we afterwards weighed and found to weigh six pounds nine ounces and a half). I drew them near enough to gaff the pike. We then despatched his snakeahip with the oar. "Med" 32.

Got Ilia Balt to Jersey. While fishing for catfish after a heavy rain in a small fresh water brook at Woodbridge. N. J., I caught an eel, the largest I ever saw. N. J., I caught an eel, the largest I ever saw. While trying to get hold of him on the bank I squeezed the tall of something out of his mouth. I then cut him open and imagine my surprise to find it was a garter suske fully a foot long. It was somewhat decayed, but not so much but that any one could tell what it was. The eel was blind in one eye.

W. H. K.

Long-Lived Bullhonds. Almost every one knows that bullheads (sometimes called catfish) cling more tenaciously to life than any other fresh-water fish excepting, perbaps, the eel. They often live three or four hours out of water and have been known to flap around after being skinned. The fish concerning which this is written was a builbead, caught along with some other fish and laid out on a plank preparatory to cleaning. Upon returning after an hour's absence the builbead was found to have crawled about ten feet.

A Fish Pole.

Hard to Kill a Shark.

On Bahama Banks, some years ago, we hooked a large white shark-the man-eating variety. After safely landing it on deck we chopped his tail off. I. desiring his back-bons for a came, split him down the back, exposing his "innards." I took therefrom his heart, which danced a reel from fore to laft of the vessel for about an hour. The length of his sharkship was 12 feet. I believe this will settle the question as to whether life is present even though the heart beats. The above story is true in every particular. Second Mark.

A Corking Fish Story. While fishing in the Harlem Kills at Port Morris I was unable to get a bite for two hours and was throwing stones and pieces of wood into the water, when I happened to rest my hand upon a piece of cork about a foot square, which I cast into the water. Imagine my astonishment to see a large fish bite at it and it was unable to get its teeth out. I jumped overboard and followed the fish and at last captured it at Harlem Bridge. I was surprised, upon throwing it upon Raynor's float, to find it to be a ten pound bass.

Billy Core, Mott Haven.

A WORLD Reporter in Uniform Spends a Day with a Street Band. Read the SUN-DAY WORLD.

Coming Events.

N. Y. Protective Association of Retail Butchers, Summer-night festival, Wendel's Lion Park, July 25.

Reunion and recention Ancient Order of United Workmen, Herzberg's West Brighton Casino, July 31. Camp meeting by the New York and Hudson River Camp-meeting Association, Sing Sing Heights, Aug. 6.

Printers' Benevolent Association, annual pic-nic and games, Emvire City Colosseum, July 27, Minor Association, Summer-night festival, Atalanta Casino, Aug. 14. William D. Kennedy Post, No. 42, G. A. R., Summer-night festival, Washington Park, July 23.

Kerrymen's P. and B. Association, pionic and games, Jones's Wood, July 29.

Prizes and Puzzles for the Youngsters in

SHARP SHAFTS OF SATIRE. | NEXT WEEK'S AMUSEMENTS.

WIT AND WISDOM PUT UP IN SMALL PARCELS.



Why not utilize the Alpenstocks which have been substituted for parasola, to carry the trifles for which women never have room in their pockets?

"The Face at the Window."

"This letter is to my husband," she said, sa she licked on a stamp at the window in the corridor of the post-office.

"Will it go out to-day ?"

"Yes'm." " By first mail ?"

" Yes'm." "He ought to get it day after to-morrow."

"Yes'm."
"And I ought to have his letter by Satur-

day?"
Yes'm."
'It isn't over weight?"
'No'm."
'And if he gets it, and if I get his answer
by Saturday, I can write"
'Please don't obstruct the window, ma'sm;
there's forty neonle waitin."

there's forty people waiting,"

"Oh, there are. That's always the way of
it, I can't get a word of information out of
this post-office, try as I will. Good day, sir!
I'il go across to Canada after this."

Flor's Flowers.

Little Floy, six years old, has a flower garden of her own, of which she is wonderfully

She and her father are great rivals on this score-Mistress Floy stoutly maintaining that her posies are "ever so sweeter than papa's The other morning she gathered a little bunch of her own sweet pea blossoms and then apother of her father's, and with one in each hand skipped gayly into the house, calling triumphantly:
"Oh, mamma, mamma, just smell the dif-

In the Book Store.

Clerk-I did not quite catch the title you asked for madam.

Mrs. Boominoil (with asperity)-Iasked sir for a copylof 'The Aristocratat the Breakfast Table." Of course, I don't need a book of that Table." Of course, I don't need a book of that nature from which to glean rules regarding the correct etiquette of the wealthy at their meals, but I like to glance through such publications for my own amusement.

Clerk (balf-heartedly and with a trace of bewilderment)—Was the author's name "Holmes," madam?

Mrs. Boominoil—Yes, sir; I think it was.

Family Levalty.

(From the Minneapolis Journal, ]
A Stevens avenue young lady was much pained and shocked as she walked down the street yesterday to see her young brother sit. ting astride the prostrate body of another boy, and raining down blows upon his strug-

gling victim.
"Johnny!" she almost screamed, "what are you doing? Come here this minute.
Aren's you ashamed of yourself, fighting this way in the street?"

The boy reluctantly arose from his vanthe boy reluctantly arose from his vanmy married life.

sister. Then he explained:
"Well. I don't care. He said you wasn't
good looking. I don't think you are either,
but it ain't none o' his funeral. So I licked

All Readers of Wilkie Collins's Thrilling Stories Will Read " Blind Love," His Latest Romanca in the SUNDAY WORLD.

WHAT IS TO BE SEEN AT THE DIFFERENT THEATRES.

'The White Elephant" Has Been Entirely Reconstructed With a New Cast - Dockstuder's Minstrels to Take a Senside Tour-" The Oolah," "Clover" and "The Brigands" Still Producing Their

The east of "The White Elephant" has been entirely changed, and the piece reconstructed under the stage direction of R. A. Roberts, who was Minnie Palmer's comedian during the last season, and who will assume the role of Risk. the author. Miss Lillie Alliston, formerly of Dixey's company, has been added to the cast, and will play the mother-in-law. The new company managers are confident that the piece will

is in active rehearsal each day, and the Bijou managers are confident that the piece will show to a better advantage than on the occasion of its first representation.

Bockstader's Minstrel's will stay one more week at their theatre, then play the seashore resorts, where they have guarantees for three weeks. They will then return and open the regular season in September at their own theatre, the business done by Bockstader's Minstrels is very large for the Summer season. New acts every week.

Large landiences, which make the big Broadway Theatre ring with laughter and applause, greet Francis Wilson's delightful performance of 'The Oolah' every night, and the success achieved by this popular comedian is of the most emphatic kind. Already preparations have been begun to celebrate the one hundredth performance of the opera in August in a particularly attractive way.

'Clover' is in the twelfth week of its very successful run. This is really a remarkable showing for this time of year. The success of the opera has been a most pronounced one from its first performance, and has enjoyed a run of uninterrupted prosperity. 'Clover' is certainly a delightful entertainment and is sure to continue at Paimer's Theatre until the close of the Mckaull engagement next October.

Next Wedneyday 'The Brigands' celebrates its seventy-fifth performance, on which occasion the new ejectric light display will be given to the public. The Hungarian Band will render a choice solection of musical numbers in the roof-garden concert in honor of the occasion.

The Burglar has settled down to a steady and profitable run, and the managers feel that they have secured a good thing by this engagnment. Maurice Barrymore will cease to imperconate Burglar Bill when his contract terminates. Little Gertie Honan is a prime favorite with the patrons of the Madison Square Theatre.

Monitor State of the State of the Austin sisters and the Galety dencers are creating a furor among the dudes who assemble at this favorite

and the Galety dancers are creating a furor among the dudes who assemble at this favorite

among the dudes who assemble at this ravor is resort.

At the Academy the laborers are tearing out the immense walls of the stage that have been in position since the erection of the theatre over twenty-five years ago. When this work is completed the Academy will be the largest of any in the city, if not in this country, and will sifter a cyclient opportunity for the elaborate preparations that are being made for the second year's run of "The Old Homestead" at that theatre.

preparations that are being made for the second year's run of "The Old Homestead" at that theatre.

Robert Mantell closed his first starring engagement in San Francisco Saturday night. He has been cordially received by large andicaces. Next Monday the young actor begins a tour of the large cities of the Facilic coast during which he will present "Mondars" in Fresno. Santa Barbara, San Bernardino. San Diego and Los Angeles.

The stay of the Battle of Gettysburg at the Cyclorana is limited and those who have not yet heard the wonderful phonograph had better avail themselves while the opportunity lasts, before the change of the iron structure into a garden is consummated.

A cool place to spend the warm evenings is in the Eden Musee, where the visitor, in addition to the numerous attractions to be seen in this place, can enjoy a comfortable seat and listen to the sweet strains of the gypsy band in attendance.

John R. Doris is the first manager in this

John B. Doris is the first manager in this John B. Doris is the first manager in this city to have produced opera successfully at cheap prices, and alleges that no house in the city can muster as good a company as that on the roster of his Eighth Avenue Dime Museum.

"Mikado." 'Mascot." 'Pinafore' and 'Olivette' have drawn delighted crowds, and this is only a commencement. During the coming week Hobert Macaire and Jacques Strop will delight the audiences of those of the west side who take as much pride in the establishment as does Mr. Doris himself.

This will be known as Freuch night at Manhattan Beach, as a grand pyrotechnic display of Freuch subjects will be made after the spectacle of "The Last Days of Pompeli." Among them will be the Effel Tower, which will be illuminated, and several other subjects in connection with the Paris Exposition.

Mrs. Sherwood Views the Big Paris Exposition from the Top of the Eifiel Tower-SUNDAY'S WORLD.

That Marred Her Happiness.

[From on Exchange.]
Mrs. Hunnimoon—George, dearest, mamma asked me to day if I was perfectly happy in

George—And, of course, you told her no.
"Why, George?"
"Of course you are not. There was never but one perfectly happy wedded pair. I refer to Adam and Eye, you know. Eve had no mother."

Nellie Bly at Johnstown-Read the SUN-DAY WORLD.

## BANQUET OF THE BOODLERS.

INOT A RESCIAL DESPATER FROM MONTRAL.) July 20.—Billy Moloney was a very active and busy man last night, busy as he was on that memorable night of Aug. 20, 1884, when he hustled hither and thither through the parched streets of New York gathering the signatures of the thirteen Boodle Aidermen to a call for a special meeting of the Board to be held before breakfast next morning for the purpose of delivering the goods which the boodlers had sold o the bribers, who wanted the fat snap of running a railroad on Broadway at nothing a year. A messenger boy rang the bell of Mr. Moloney's pretty residence in the Canadian capital at 8,45 last evening, and Mr. Moloney esponded in person. Tearing the envelope from the messenger, he pervously read these

Dran Billy: Thanks to the matchiese eloquence and unequalled ability of Col. John R. Fellows, the right of the boodler to go a-booding has been established. You and I and all of the men of '84 are vindicated. The jury has acquitted. We of New York will hold a meeting of respect on my return to the city.

The control of the city.

There was an expression of conflicting joy and chagrin-joy at the vindication of boodleism and chagrin that he, William Moloney, reading clerk to the Board of Aldermen and factorem to the Broadway Railroad Company. seq., had been all these years an exile from home and a fugitive from such justice as this ! But 'twas only for a moment. Then harriedly donning his hat he set upon another pilgrimage like that of the famous (some people say "infamous" night of Aug. 20.

He was calling another meeting, and it was to take place in the Globe Hotel dining-rooms, whence the fleet messenger first directed his footsteps. He ordered a sumptuous banquet there and then sped on his way.

the "soap," and Robert De Lacey, who helped to the track.
The short to parcel it out. He looked up Heury Sayles the "soap," and Robert De Lacey, who helped to parcel it out. He looked up Henry Sayles and Charley Dempsey, and, with remarkable thoughtfulness, he extended an invitation to be because of the track."

The short man secowled and tore up his ticket as he walked out. He's a private detective, "said the door-weeper, "but we're dead onto him." present to John C. Eno, the Chicago municipal officer solourning in Montreal, a Georgia bank President who is living off the proceeds of his defalcation, and a host of other kindred spirits.
At midnight the company had assembled about the festive board at the Globe. There was plenty of wine, and Mr. Moloney opened the proceedings by reading the despatch from

Saratoga. "McQuade is acquitted," said he; "Kerr is acquitted. It has been judicially settled that nobody bribed in 1884, and nobody was bribed. Every honest boodler, two years ago, earnestly advocated the advancement of the ablest pleader of the New York Bar to the place of public prosecutor, and the outcome has amply justified us in our vehement choice. I propose the health of the greatest living exponent of honesty and the strongest advocate of justice. Let every man drink standing and in silence to Col. John

R. Fellows." Hardly had this been done when a waiter obsemiously laid another telegraphic message on Mr. Moloney's plate.

"It is not signed, but I will read it," said the roseate toastmaster, and he read: W. H. Moloney: The greatest effort of my life. It took the jury only one hour to agree. Congratulations. The air of New York is clearing and hope to see you all again.

"We know who that is from, that's too easy!" was shouted on every side. "It am't from De

Lancey Nicoll, and it ain't from the New York WORLD, that's certain, "raid Moloney. "And now let's hear some expression on the idea of returning to New York

Everybody said he was going back as soon as he could arrange his affairs, and Mr. De Lacey suggesting a song, proposed another round to Col. Fellows; all sung:

were considerably depressed. Mr. Eno spoke a quarter in payment. despondently of the rigorous injustice of the laws which permitted small rascals to steal and steal again, while respectable bank thieves were obliged to exile themselves and live a weary existence on their boodle in canny, clammy Can-

The Southron, who has only about \$200,000 to subsist on, declared that the chivairy of New York made him feel like reversing the lament of

not born in Manhattan.
The waiters carried the banqueters to their rooms along towards morning, and they were still sleeping the restful slumber of vindicated innocence when an Evening World reporter didn't call this morning.

Back Arbe Cured by Carter's Smart Weed and Baradonna Back Ache Pizeters. ... Nellie Bly at Johnstown-Read the SUN-

DAY WORLD. which he immediately caught and held im-

"Auntie has accepted an invitation to go to Washington for a few days to visit Mrs.

Senator ----, and I am to go along. 1

and I won't be worried with reporters."

have done before Eve come.

on earth or in heaven."

"Then? my love, my soni"

then, and then"-

prisoned in his own.

## FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

DRIFT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

The Legal Difference Between a Cambler

and a "Commission Agent."
Since Supt. Murray called the police captains and inspectors together and warned them of the complaint that had been made of gambling houses, and that charges would be made against them if any evidence was obtained against dives in their precincts outside of the evidence gathered by the police, the owners of these places have been more wide awake than ever, and have kept a sharp lookout lest some outsider get in and obtain sufficient evidence against them on which to base a complaint.

Of course, the poolrooms are all open and they need stand in no fear of arrest as long as they "act as commission agents or com-mon carriers;" but if evidence is obtained that lets are not sent to the race-track, they may be presented. According to the printed agreement on the face of all pool ticke's sold the "sen" is to receive 25 cents for placing the bet, but the pool sellers never think of

the bet, but the pool-sellers never think of charging their regular customers anything.

A man walked into a Church street pool-room this morning and after filling out a combination ti-ket offered it at the window. The man was a short, stont individual with a bronzed face, and was dressed in a blue suit. The doorkeeper was quick to "get onto him" and had informed the man inside the office to look out.

"They'li bet you 10 to 1," said the man belind the glass.

belind the glass.
"All right, I'll take \$2 worth," answered
the would be gamt ler, planking down a two-

ootsteps. He ordered a sumptuous banquet "A quarter more, please," said the owner of the place. "We only act as commission agents and charge that for sending your bet

Speciacles Necessary to Relieve the Eyes

and in Cases of Nearsightedness. Next to sunlight, says an exchange, the incandescent light gives the best illumination for reading, and all notions of its in-

tion for reading, and all notions of its injurious effect on the eyes is erroneous.

The vast majority of people who wear glasses can see well without them. They use them to avoid a constant strain on the eyes. The act of focalization is a muscular one and uses up nervous energy.

The oversighted eye, in which the focus comes behind the retina, has to perform this

museu ar act continually. The results are headaches, irritability and nausea. The only remedy in such cases is to wear glasses. The nearsighted child should wear spectacles, because they are the best preventive against increase of nearsightedness, and also because he loses a great part of his education in not being able to see more than a few feet

For the eyes in a healthy state there is but

For the eyes in a healthy state there is but one safe wash—pure cold water. When the eyelids are inflamed, the best lotion is a weak solution of sait and water. Never apply ponitices to the eyes or use "eye waters" without the advice of a physician.

At the first symptoms of near-sightedness spectacles should be worn. There is a great deal of popular prejudice against spectacles, but there are two good reasons why they should be worn, and only two. One is that we see better, and the other that the strain on the eyes may be relieved.

In reading the book or paper should be held at a distance of from 10 to 15 inches from the eyes. The reader's position should be such that the light should fall on the book and not on the eyes. The light itself should be sufficient. Nothing is so injurious to the eyes than poor light in reading.

He Was a Stranger, and Therefore

For he's a jolly good Fellows,
He's a jolly good Fellows,
That nobody will deny.

John C. Eno and the Georgia bank President

In a little west-side barber shop a man who had just been shaved bought a cigar from the little showcase at the side and tendered "I haven't the exact change," said the

The Closing of an Important Outlet.

The blockade of a port is not more injurious to its comhowels to the health of the system. Constinution watersarily arrests the secretion of bile, impedes and disorders digestion and powons the circulation. The safest Daniel S. Dickinson and sighing that he was not born in Manhattan.

ders digestion and poisons the circulation. The safest not serial, laxetive not born in Manhattan.

19 TH ST. VISIT TO-DAY | EDISON'S not born in Manhattan. and anti-billious medicine in existence is Hostetter's sovereign efficacy as a preventive and remedy for intermittent and remittent lever is largely due to its reform atory action upon the liver, an organ prejudicially in coived in all majarial complaints. Persons with a ten dency also to rheumatic, neuralgic and kidner trouble cannot do better than to antagonize it with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which invariably checks it at the out-set. The weak, moreover, are invested with strength by

brisk tonsorial abbreviator, as he fumbled in his cash drawer.

"Well, never mind, give me three for "Well, never mind, give me three for a quarter," said the customer.

The barber complied, and a moment later, the eigar purchaser having gone out, tendered to another patron change which would have just filled the bill with the first one,

"Why, how is that?" asked this individual. "I thought you hadn't the change."
The barber laughed.

"Oh, that wasn't a regular customer, and I thrught I might as well sell him three eigars as one. Lots of 'em do so to strange customers."

Not the Same Thing.

C.—Did I understand you to say that Kilrain was going to join the church? D.—No. I didn't say that precisely. What I did say was that from now on he would be regarded as an ex-pounder.

Wilkie Collins's Last and Best Story, "Blind Love," Now Opening in the SUN-DAY WORLD.

SMOKE



Turkish&Virgin!a Absolutely Pure and Wholesome.

BUSINESS NOTICES. TO REGULATE THE STOMACH. LIVER and bowers, and promote direction, take one of CART-ER'S LITTLE LIVER PH.I.S every night. Try them.

HAVE ROOT BEER AT HOME. THE KIND made from "KNAPP'S ROOT BEER EXTRACT." 23c. and 50c. AMUSEMENTS.

CASINO. Broadway and 39th st.
THE BRIGANDS.
Cautinians Roof Garder Concert, 7.30 to 12.
Admission 50 cents, including both entertailments.
BROADWAY THEATRE, Broadway, correlated francis WILSON THE OOLAH

PALMEIOS THEATRE. Broadway and 30km.
CLOVER: McCAULL OPERA
CLOVER: OPERA
CLOVER: OPERA
MATINEES SATURDAY. MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.
Evenings at 8.30.

BURGLAR MATINER SATURDAY. KOSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL Matines Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, MONTE CRISTO, JR. THE GALETY DANCERS, THE AUSTIN'S SISTEMA

BLIGH THEATRE. Broadway, near 30th st.

An original musical comedy replete with new songs and delightful supprises.

MANHATTAN BEACH. PAIN'S POMPEIL.
The grandest spectacle ever produced, 500 people on stage. Concluding with
COLONSAL FIREWORKS DISPLAY.
Every evening except Sundays and Mondays.

EDEM MILORE -CONCERTS-

AFT., EV'G DOCKSTADER'S THEATRE. Last week but one, Evenings 8, 30. Saturday matines as 2 BURLESQUE-SULRAIN AND KILLIVAN FIGHT.

TRAIN!!!! Chickering Hall, Sunday night, will be lo organize Mrs. Norton's Anti-Pintocracy Society. Servants specially invited.

And Dick gazed seriously at the space of

As he looked he became aware of some.



WITH A CHOKING CRY OF HORROR HE BAS SWIFTLY TOWARDS HER.

moment and it was on the edge of the reservoir.

Unick as a flash came the herrible thought that she had come there to die-that she m-

THE MYSTERY OF CENTRAL PARK. NELLIE BLY.

Author of " Ten Days in a Mad-House" and " Six Months in Mexico."

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

lichard Treadwell is in love with Penelope Howard, a plain-looking, but wealthy girl. She likes Dick, but refuses to marry him as he is rather a purposeless fellow, having no profession or ambition, and living on a small competence. They are conversing in Central Park near a bench me which a young woman is sitting, apparently asleep. They think she is ill and try to awaken her, but find she is dead. At the inquest, there is an attempt made to connect Dick with the mysterious death. Penelope, too, feels somewhat suspicious, and finally tells him that she will be his wife if he solves the mystery of the girl's death.

CHAPTER III.

WHEREIM DICK TREADWELL MEETS WITH ANOTHER ADVENTURE. Richard Treadwell was in despair. known girl, and he was no nearer the solution of the mystery than he was on the morning of the discovery. He had not learned one new thing in the case, and what was infinitely

about the task. evenue. "If I only knew how to begin-

Curse my infernal luck. Dick stopped and looked up to the windows

took a dinner eas or than find out why, where,

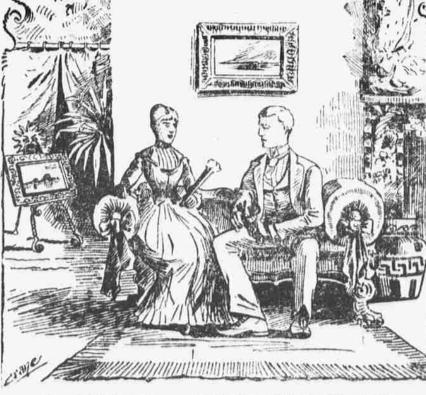
I feet had brought him. He had not seen her Days had pessed since the burial of the un. for two days; so busy on the case, he wrote ber with a groan, and then he had sent her a bunch of roses and gone forth to kill another day in simless wanderings.

But here, before her door-how could a lover resist the temptation to enter and be worse, he had not the least idea how to set happy in the presence of his divinity for a few moments at least? Richard was not one of He had taken to wandering restlessly about the resisting kind any way, so, after a mothe city racked with the wildest despondency. | ment's thought, he ran up the broad stone Great Lord, if I only had an idea, be sieps and was ushered into Penelope's room thought, desperately, as he walked up Fifth off the library-half sitting-room, half study - to weit for her.

if I only knew where to begin—if I Nothing was wanting in Penetope's special only knew what to do-if I only -- Con- | den that luxury could suggest to make it an found the girl, anyhow. Why couldn't she exquisi'e retreat for a young woman with a have died somewhere else, or why didn't taste for the beautiful. There were heavy some one class find her instead of us. Con- portieres, soft, rich carpet, handsome rugs trinkets-useless, if you please-which a reworry about before. Women will take the lessly over low divans. Chairs and lounges most infernal whims. Gewhiz! If I wasn't of different shapes, all made for comfort, litsuspected of being connected with her death. the tables strewed with rich bric-a-brac, and if Penclope - But I'll be switched if I unique spirit lamps, and on easels and hangcan give it the go-by. It's solve the mystery | ing around were paintings and etchings, all or lose l'enelope. If I only knew how to go of which, as Penelope said, had a story in a mixed collection of odd canes and re-!

to work. But, by Jove, I know I could them. Preach a sermon, or set a broken leg, or-or | There were some fine statues, among which were several the work of Penelope. A little tripped lightly in, clad in an artistic gray when, how, that yellow-haired girl died. low organ, with a piano lamp near it, stood open and there were music and books in wish you had been earlier so you could have profusion.

of Penelope's home, where his wandering Near where the daylight came strongest



" AND HAVE YOU DISCOVERED ANYTHING YET," PENELOPE ASKED, EAGERLY. was a sensible flat-top desk littered with refessing the hand she had given him on en-

found it, I'll be hanged if I hadn't enough to here and there on the floor and thrown care-fined woman gathers about to please her eye. The most unusual things that would have bad time for a drive these last few days." impressed a stranger, if by some unknown chance he could gain admittance here, was a Penelope asked eagerly, skull in the centre of the desk, which was "Well, not exactly," hesitatingly, "it will utilized as an inkstand and a penholder, and take time to clear it all up, you know."

> volvers. "Why, Dick," said Penslope, as she carriage gown, "I am glad to se- you. I enjoyed a drive with aunt and me."

paper, cards, books and a thousand little tering. They sat down together on a sofa. "I have been so occupied that I haven't "And have you discovered anything, yet?"

> " Tell me, do you know her name yet and where she came from and was she really watching the house for some purpose. murdered?"

my luck by telling what I have done?" asked | result seriously to you." Richard evasively, his eyes twinkling. "Oh, you superstitious boy," laughed Pe-"I have been busy," Richard said bravely, I uslope, lightly tapping him with her hand a voice to his fears.

charmed all hearers. "Richard, come, I | made himself so obnoxious. This led him to want you to see the man standing on the wonder if there were no policemen on duty at other side of the avenue. I have been watch- night in the Park. He could not remember ing him and I think it is quite probable that of ever having noticed any the few times he he is watching the house. Are we never to had visited the Park after nightfall, and there have done with that Park mystery business?" were none visible now anywhere.

until the mystery is solved, it shouldn't take

"Then?" repeated Dick questioningly.

She looked down, he put his arms around

"Slowly, slowly; would you have me spoil Penclope, "Oh, I am so afraid this will down.

"My dear child," laughed the aunt, with able to tell anything about it. Penelope that pleasant ring, "Do not talk such non- firmly believes it was a murder, but I can't sense! Richard is able to take care of himself, and especially now that he knows some | it was a deliberate and well-planned murder one is following him."

rather dread it, but suntie says they won't to know if the man across the street really it ?-that's the question." know as much about the Park mystery there wanted him; so as soon as he could be made "I hope not," replied Dick, beginning alhis adieu, wishing them a pleasant visit in ready to feel the ghastly emptiness which the morning and sauntered down the night seemed to be lurking, ready to pounce pervaded the city for him when Penelope was not in it. As long as he knew Penelope was in the city, even if he did not see her, he had Sure enough, the man dogged along on the

a certain happiness of nearness, but when she Lonie, Dick hailed a passing stage, after "Penelope, girlie," he said, with a sudden | walking a little way, and almost as soon as hope. "Could we not be engaged while I he was seated the man got on and went on men working on this case? It would not em- top. Richard was not in a mood to bear tarrass you in any way, for we only need tell | watching, so he jumped out when he saw an your aunt, and it would be such help, such en- empty hansom cab, and, engaging it, told couragement, such bappiness, sweet, to me. the driver to cross town. He did not drive You see, it may take months to solve this far until he had made sure that he had mystery." Poor Richard thought it would eluded his would-be follower, and having take years. "And if I only knew, darling, no appetite yet for dinner he ordered the that I had your promise, I could do so much. driver to go to Cential Park, where he paid It would help me to conquer the world, and dismissed him.

Don't be hard-hearted, dear: don't be cruei Now that he was alone he became conto the one who loves you more than anything scious of a desire to visit the scene of the mystery which promised to be so fatal to "No, no. Dick, you must wait," said Pe. his happiness. "I'll go there and think it over," he mused: nelope, struggling to free her hands. "Wait

you a great while "- (Richard sighed) - "and out." And on he welked over the course he and Penelope had taken that direful morn-Night was coming on and the Park was deher slender waist and diew her close to him. | seried, except for an obtasional workman taking a burried cut across the Park home "Therest, come here?" called Penelope's | How dreary and quiet everything was, and aunt, in that well-bred voice of hers which then he thought about the officer who had

" it may give me some ries how to work it

They all looked cautiously through the cur. He stopped to look for a few moments at tains and they ail agreed that the man was the beach where they had found the dead the strip of light sky, he saw the figure of a girl, and then he walked on until he came to woman, a siender girl with flowing hair. They are after you, Dick," exclaimed a bench near the reservoir, where he sat

"If only the Fates would throw some- tended to commit suicide. Richard thought so, too, only where she thing in my way to help me solve that was concerned, though; but he did not give mystery," be thought, "Unless the most extraordinary things occur I shall never be

see what grounds she has for it. She thinks because no one has claimed the girl, and I Dick made his call short. He was envious sometimes think so myself, but how to prove light made by the opening for the reservoir Washington-for which place they started in | and on to the dense thickness of trees where

down on all late comers. other side much after the manner of a dis. | thing moving between him and the spot of was away he felt as desolate as Adam must obedient dog who had been told to stay at light. He was a brave young man, yet his



heart beat a little quicker as he strained his eyes to see what the moving object was, Again it passed in view, and this time it

looked to be something climbing; another

Now, plainly outlined between him and

With a choking cry of horror he ran swiftly towards her.

(To be Continued Monday.)